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Elizabeth Pease,

Darlington,

England.

HALLIFAX
PAID

NOV

1846

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SCOTLA

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PAID
DECEMBER
1845



Halifax, Nov. 15, 1846.

Dear, beloved Friend:

45 - With a head full of confusion, but with a heart overflowing with kind and grateful emotions, I seize my pencil to announce to you our safe arrival at this place, in the remarkably quick passage of eleven days from Liverpool; and as we are only 400 miles from Boston, we shall probably reach that city on Tuesday, (to day is Sunday,) thus making our entire voyage in thirteen days - the shortest passage ever made, I believe, by any steamer, at this season of the year. The weather has been unexpectedly bland, and we have very fortunately escaped without encountering a single gale of wind - though we have had a few squalls, with some rough sea. Short as the voyage has been, in reality, it has seemed almost interminable to me. I have been sick and wretched nearly all the passage, beyond every thing that I have ever before experienced. Till within the last

two days, I have scarcely sat up
an hour a day, but have kept to
my berth, unable to relish any food,
unable to digest such as I took,
unable to sleep during the long and
almost seemingly endless nights,
and wholly disinclined to make any
acquaintance among the passengers,
or enter into conversation with any
one. O, I do dislike the ocean, as
a highway of transportation! Com-
mend me to dry land, and railway
carriages! My wretched hours were
happily solaced by thinking of my
visit to Freetown, (too short, alas!
too short,) and of the numerous and
dearly beloved friends I had left
behind me, and of the interesting
scenes through which I had so
rapidly passed during my sojourn
in Britain. They were relieved, too,
by the transporting thought that I
was rapidly approaching my cher-
ished home, and, Providence per-
mitting, soon to be permitted to em-
brace my dear wife and children.

If any man was ever blessed with
~~an~~ affectionate and loving wife, I am
that man; and if ever children had
a watchful, assiduous, devoted mother,
mine have. I tell Helen that the
only fear I have is, that her attach-
ment for me is carried to an undue
extent. She always feels my absence
so keenly, that I never leave home
without great reluctance; though she
never wishes me to forego the discharge
of any duty to please her. May I
ever prove worthy of one so confiding,
faithful, and loving!

How many things I shall
have to communicate on my return
home! It will be a busy time
with me, both with the tongue and
pen, for some weeks to come. Our
Bazaar week will doubtless be one
of great animation, and I shall
have to be a sort of fixture to
it, until its termination. I hope we
shall not be deprived of the use of
Framenil Hall; for, in that case, we
shall really be put into a serious
predicament, as we have no other
hall in the city large enough for

our purpose. There are several
boxes of articles for the Bazaar in
the Acadia.

I pray you, dear E., to let
me hear from you, as often as con-
venient. I feel much solicitude
on the score of your health, and long
to hear of your complete restoration.
I am determined not to abandon the
hope, (smile as you will,) of one day
seeing you in Boston, and under my
roof! "Hope on, hope ever," says
Miss Leslie, and it shall be my
motto.

In writing at any time to Mary
Martin, please convey to her my
warmest remembrances, and assure
her that she stands high on my list
of friends.

I desire to be cordially remem-
bered to your ^{amiable} brother John,
and his ^{excellent} ~~amiable~~ wife.

My head aches - it is a pain-
ful effort to write even a sentence
- and I must hastily bid you a-
dieu! Faithfully yours,
Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

E. P.